

## Dream

## Antimatter

Immersed in light, broken in flight,  
Here comes that scene again,  
Not another sleepless night.  
Scripted yet stuck on every line,  
Upon my face a look of pure surprise,  
I thought I'd be fighting fire.

How it's changed from my dream,  
Did I stray from the path laid out for me?  
How it's changed,  
Did I fail in some way?

Easy to plot a course divine,  
A simple graph cant cover ever line,  
And I don't see what I don't know.  
Some truths are harder to perceive,  
The color has been drained now from my eyes,  
Staring into endless time...